

# Inklings for Thinklings



Susan Hale

~~PICTURE BOOK~~

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*go for the things.*

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INKLINGS  
FOR  
THINKLINGS





INKLINGS  
FOR  
THINKLINGS

BY  
SUSAN HALE

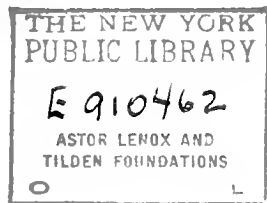


BOSTON      M·D·CCCC·XIX  
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*Publishers*

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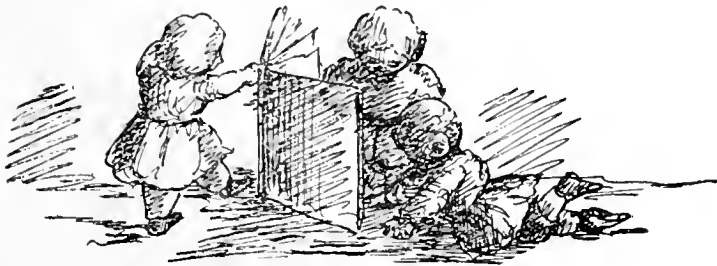
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Inklings

for

Thinklings.



December.  
1863.



## FOREWORD

**T**HE gratifying sale of the "Letters of Susan Hale," and the evident enjoyment of them by the public, have led me to make known two little books made by Miss Hale at the time of the Civil War, which have since that time been in the possession of my family.

"Inklings for Thinklings" was made for a fair for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, held in the Boston Theatre in 1865. According to the recollections of an old friend of Miss Hale, much interest was taken in the book, which was sold by raffle, the shares were very popular, and there was a great deal of excitement as to who should be the winner. It would be interesting to know how much money was realized and to see a list of those who bought the chances. There must have been on that list the names of many celebrated persons. My father was the fortunate winner, and was always proud of having the book in his possession. His children were brought up on it, and it and the "Nonsense Book" were just as much a part of our education as Mother Goose, or Edward Lear.

CAROLINE P. ATKINSON.

MATUNUCK, R. I.  
July, 1919.





Pit a-pat, pit-a-pat

Stair by stair

What do you think

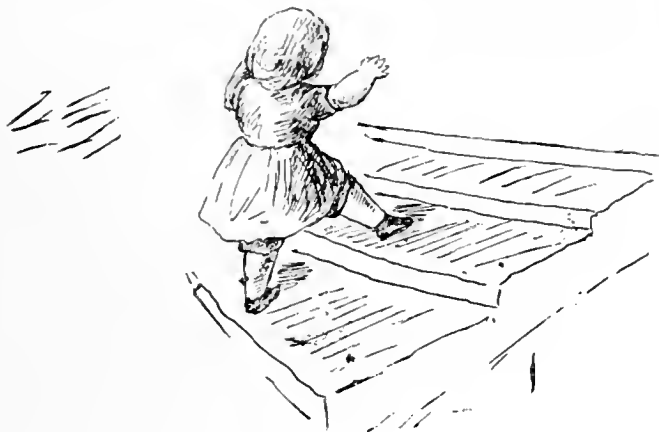
We shall find up there?

A nice little pillow

A pretty clean bed

Where a tired little boy

May lay down his head









ingle, tangle,  
Came a bramble  
Round my boot and shoe;  
Some said, boot's fault  
Some said, shoe's fault; -  
What were we to do?  
Right and left, -  
Boot and shoe, -  
We came together  
And jumped right through.



Three geese sat in the barley-straw,  
Sate and hisped at all they saw.

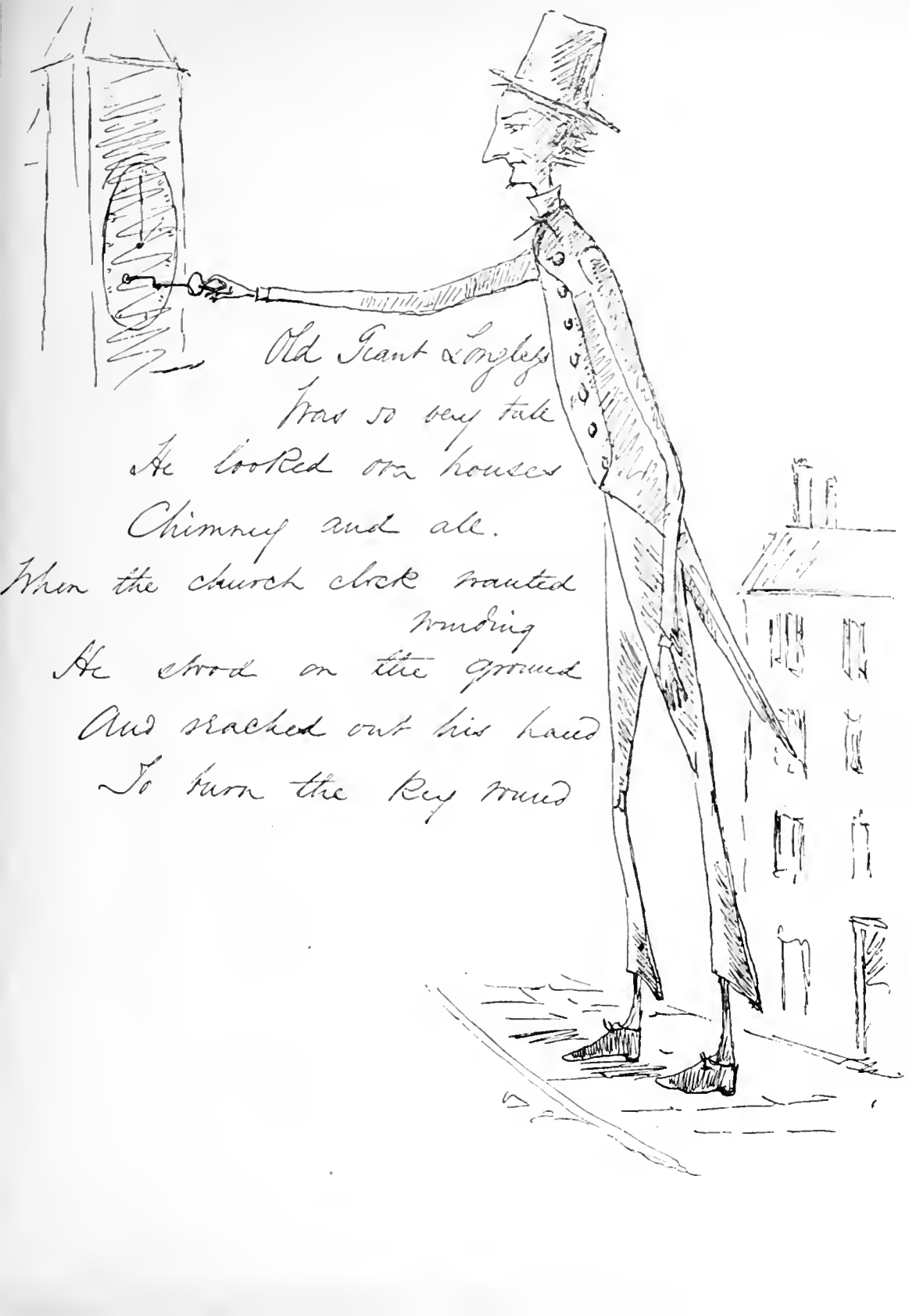


A boy came by  
And said hi! hi



To the geese that sate in the  
Barley-straw.





Old Grant Longless

Was so very tall  
He looked o'er houses  
Chimney and all.

When the church clock wanted  
winding  
He stood on the ground  
And reached out his hand  
To turn the key round



Little Frog  
On a log  
Tell me all about your bog  
The poor lubbers  
Must wear rubbers;  
Could I jump with you,  
Sweet Frog!









Here is a -man in spatter-dashes  
He wears a coat of a thousand patches;  
His face is -horny, -pray excuse it, -  
And he has a comb, but does it use it





Big berry pudding piping hot,

All the cooks couldn't get it out of the pot.  
Strong Tom came in and soon was able  
To send the pudding up to the table.







I'm a little-girl, and I've got a little broom,  
And I'm learning how to sweep my little  
bed-room  
I sweep out every corner, and wipe out every chair  
That Mama may look and say  
How nice it is there!





Tick-tick-, and ring my bell  
That's the way the time I tell;  
Turn my hands, & show my face  
Stand upright, and keep my place

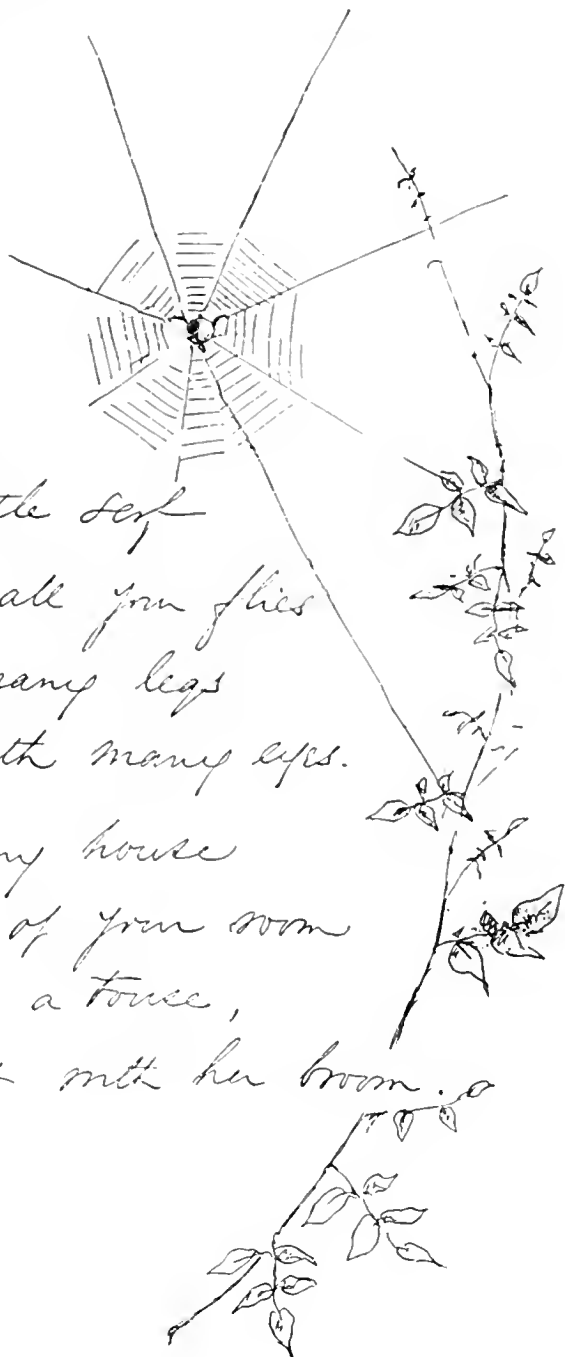






Down I run from the top of the hills,  
Stop on my way to turn the Mill,  
Water a garden and fill a well  
All my projects I cannot tell -  
At last I come to the ocean's side  
And pour my water to meet the tide -





I am your little self  
And I kill all your flies  
I walk on many legs  
And I see with many eyes.

But if I build my house  
In the corner of your room  
You maid with a touse,  
Steps me out with her broom.



Little Kitty Kitting  
Sate on her stool knitting.

What was it for?

To save Jim at the war

A sock little Kitty

Was knitting.







Minikin, medium, caulking pin

What shall I have to put it in

Make the cushion stout & thick,

Else your fingers you will prick.





Solomon Skurry  
Lived in a hurry,  
All that he did was done  
in a hurry.



Kicked his heels  
Eating his meals; —  
Even his bed was set upon wheels.



# The Romancent of the Dolls?

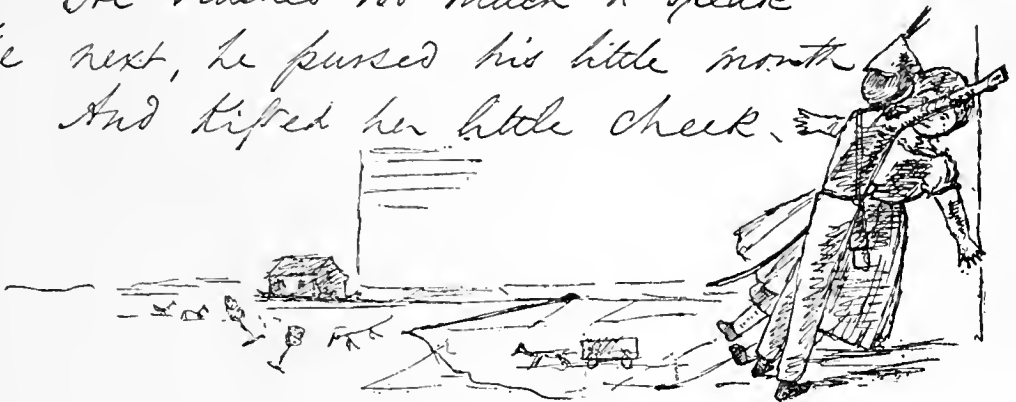
Oh, Tommy was a sothin doll  
Twelve inches high or so,  
In coat & trousers blue of clad  
With buttons all a-row



Oh, Bessie was a dolly-girl  
Not quite so tall as he,  
With lips as red as cherries are  
Eyes blue as blue could be.



The first time Tom and Bessie met  
He flushed too much to speak  
The next, he pursed his little mouth  
And kissed her little cheek.

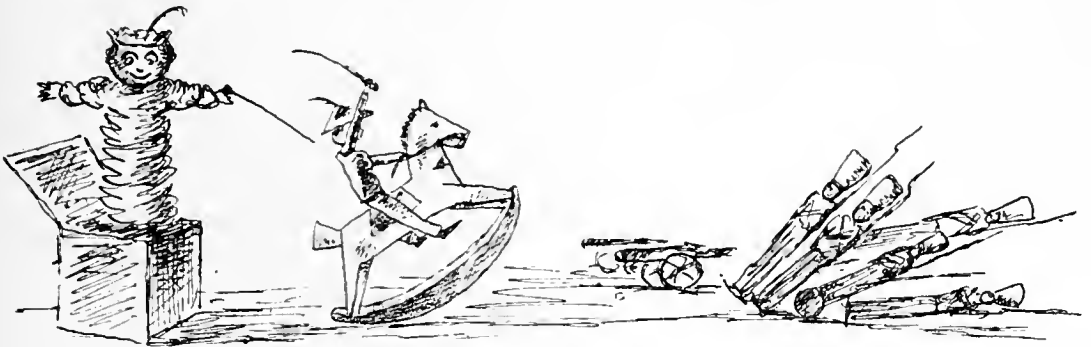




Now Bessie liked another doll  
Her sailor cousin, Ned;  
"My cousin Ned shall punish you  
You naughty Tom!"; she said

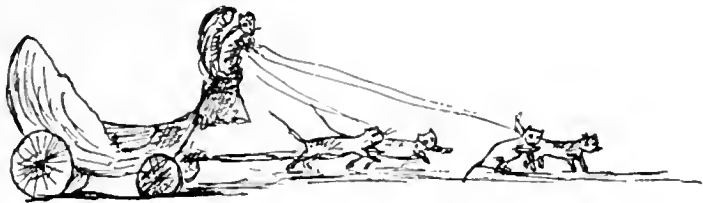
"Oh-Bep!" cried Tom, "you cruel heart  
You shall be sorry for;"  
Then jumped upon his rocking-horse  
And rode away to war.

The rebel dollies turned and ran  
When Tommy galloped in  
Save one who sily came behind  
And stabbed him with a pin.





When Bessie heard what he had done  
And all for love of her  
She put her scarlet mittens on  
Her cloak of Pussy-fur;



And bade her Squirrel-coachman bring  
Her carriage to the door;—  
Her carriage, made of Coconut  
Her horses Kittens four

And when she saw when Tommy lay  
She dropped a little tear  
"I love no longer Ned," she cried,  
"Now you may kiss me, dear!"

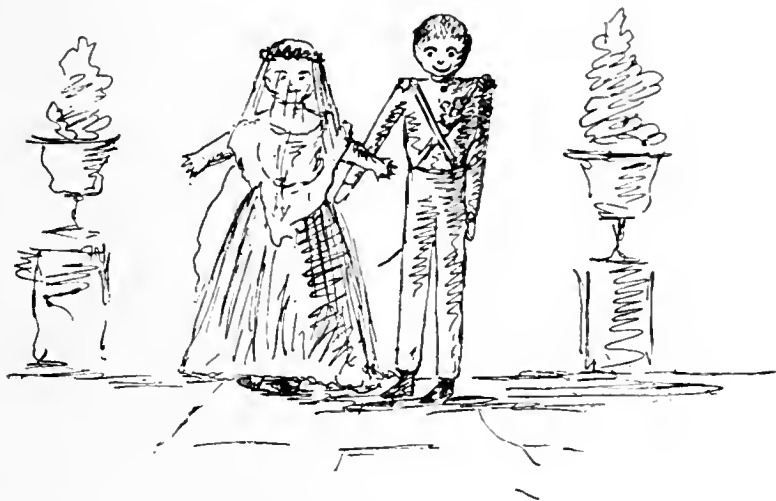




Her gentle speech made Tommy still,  
"And will you marry me?"  
She cast her little eyelids down  
"Yes, Tommy," whispered she

Now Tommy goes to war no more,  
And in the world I guess  
You could not find two happier dolls  
Than Tommy-doll and Bess.

---







There was a little Toddler  
That toddled to a well  
Then the Toddler tumbled in,  
Very sad to tell



First they pulled at one leg  
Then they pulled the other,  
Brought the dripping Toddler home  
To the Toddler's mother.



The sun is bright, the sky is blue,  
You love me, and I love you.

At noon and evening falls the dew;  
You love me and I love you.

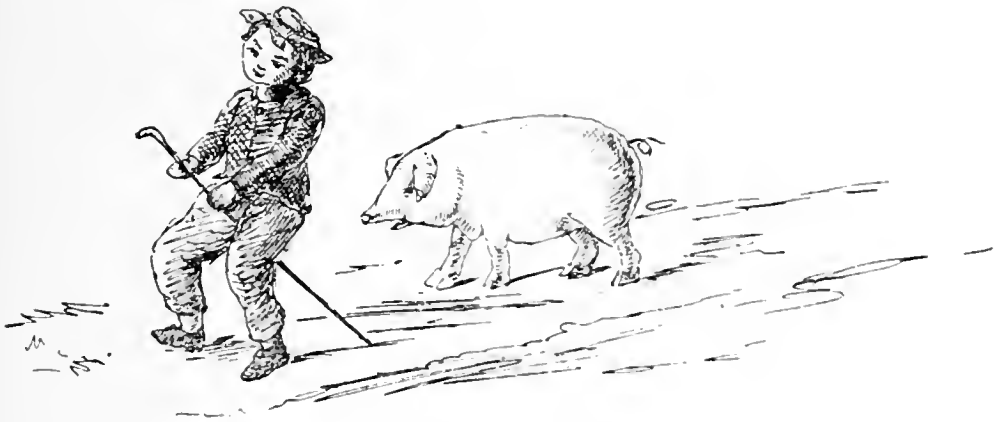
It rains, it rains and wets us through;  
You love me and I love you -

It snows and hard the tempest blew,  
But you love me and I love you.

What care we what the weather be  
If I love you and you love me!







Horatio went to school one day,  
The pig came after to lead the way.





Old Madam Rococo  
Set her parlor thus and so;

    Crooked-legged table,  
    High-backed chair,

    Odd old china, all  
    were there.

High-heeled shoe

    And pointed toe,  
    Suited Madam Rococo.







Brave little Betty Bumble  
Struck her toe, & had a tumble.  
No one was by,  
But she didn't cry  
Brave little, Betty Bumble.



Good King Henry

Went to sea

Every ship

Had sailors three.

One to steer

One to row,

And one to watch

The tempest blow.

The ship went up

The ship went down

The King leaned over;

Off! went his crown

"Oh dear! Oh dear!"

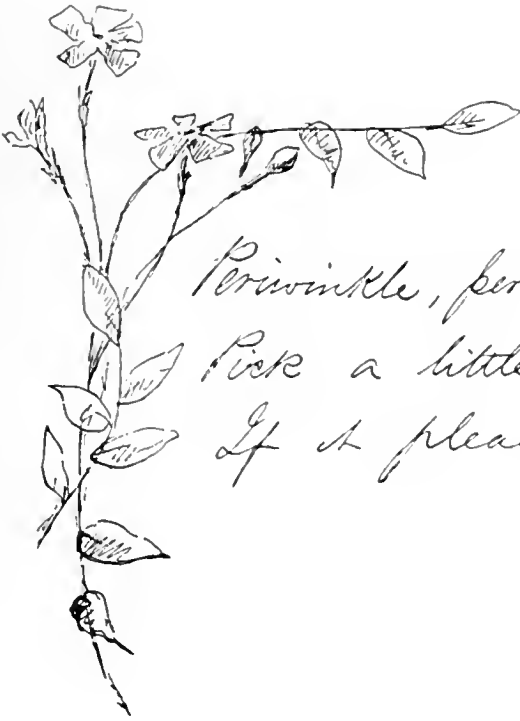
King Henry said

"To think of my crown

On a fish's head!"







Periwinkle, periwinkle, white & blue,  
Pick a little periwinkle,  
If it pleases you -





Said one,  
Said he,  
"I do not see  
Why I  
Am not  
As wise as he.

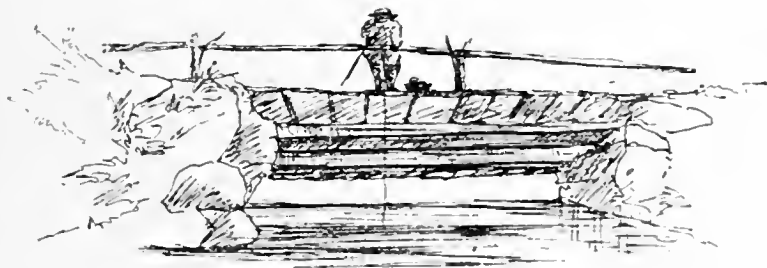
Said tother  
Brother,  
Sitting by. -  
He's just  
Almost  
As silly as I."

Two fools  
On two stools  
By & by

They'll be sent to their schools.







The picture just glanced off from the Pike.  
"To snap at the man on the bridge,  
if you like!"







Dear me!

How comes it  
To pass,

That I can see  
My face  
In the glass!

There is  
a table

And

here is a chair,

A nice little room!

May I go in there?



Under a stone a spider,

Under a leaf a fly

Out peeped the spider, out peeped the fly,

Up and off! went the fly. -

"Not yet!" said the fly to the spider

Said the spider,

Goodbye!"







Go up the steps and ring the bell  
And ask where Mrs Jones's daughter,  
Little boy with face so rosy,  
"She went to Lunenburg to-day,  
And won't be back again they say,  
Till a year come next October."







Playthings get broken too soon, too soon!

I fell in love with the moon & the star.  
It was not with the star, it was not with the moon,  
For things go tumbling down with a jar!  
Last night, I thought they would kiss before noon,  
And tonight, they are parted so far, so far!  
I was the and that I loved; not the star or the moon.

JKL, - MNO, - PQ, - R.

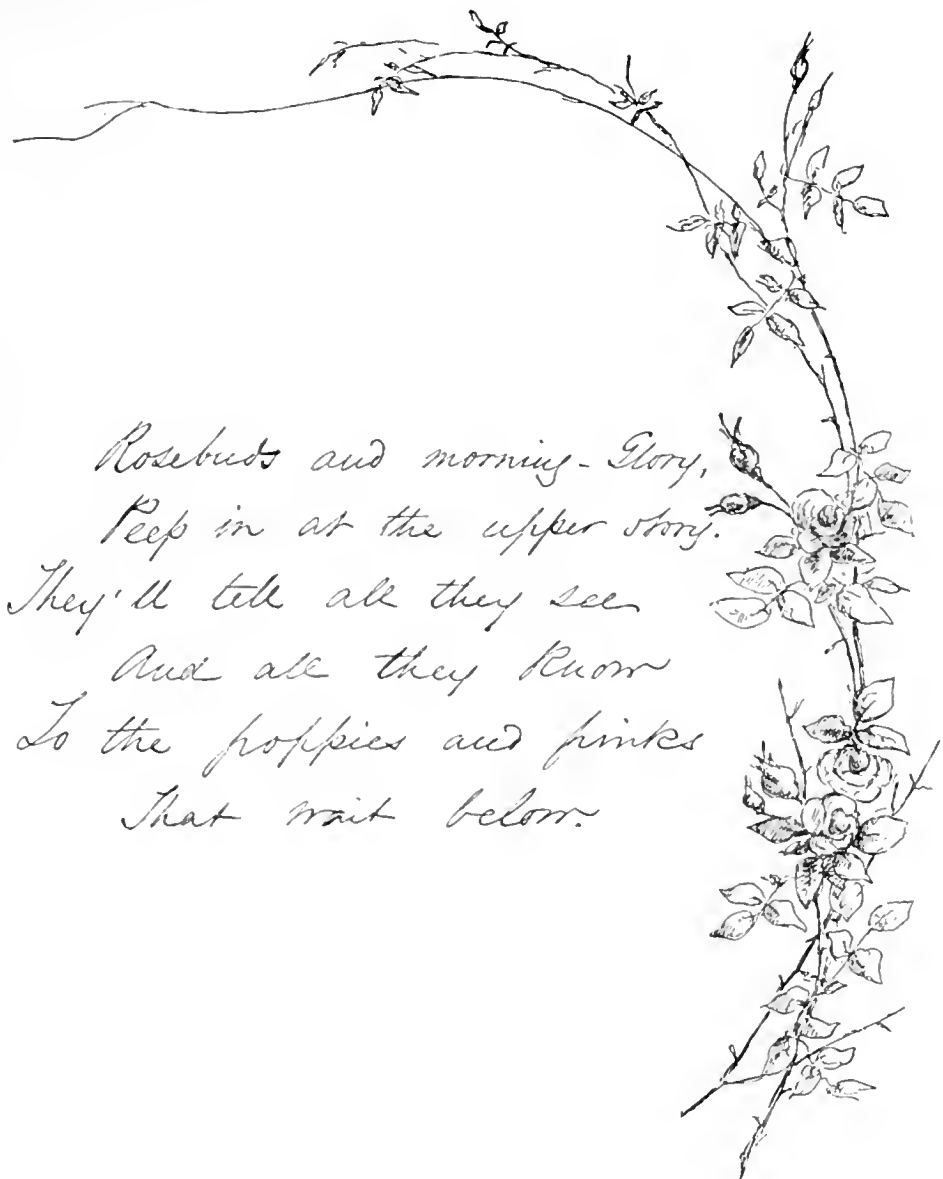






Two lame men went out to walk  
Met three dumb ones who  
    couldn't talk,  
Joined five blind girls that  
    couldn't see,  
And all danced round a poplar-tree.





Rosebuds and morning-Glory,  
Keep in at the upper story.  
They'll tell all they see  
And all they know  
To the poppies and pinks  
That wait below.







A fish jumped out of the pan  
on the fire  
Jumped again a great deal higher  
But he came at the chimney-top  
And into the water fell with a  
Pop!







Kicklety, Kacklety, my little hen  
Has hatched out chickens, nine & ten;  
Nine & ten;— and oh! good luck!  
Among the chickens is one little Duck!

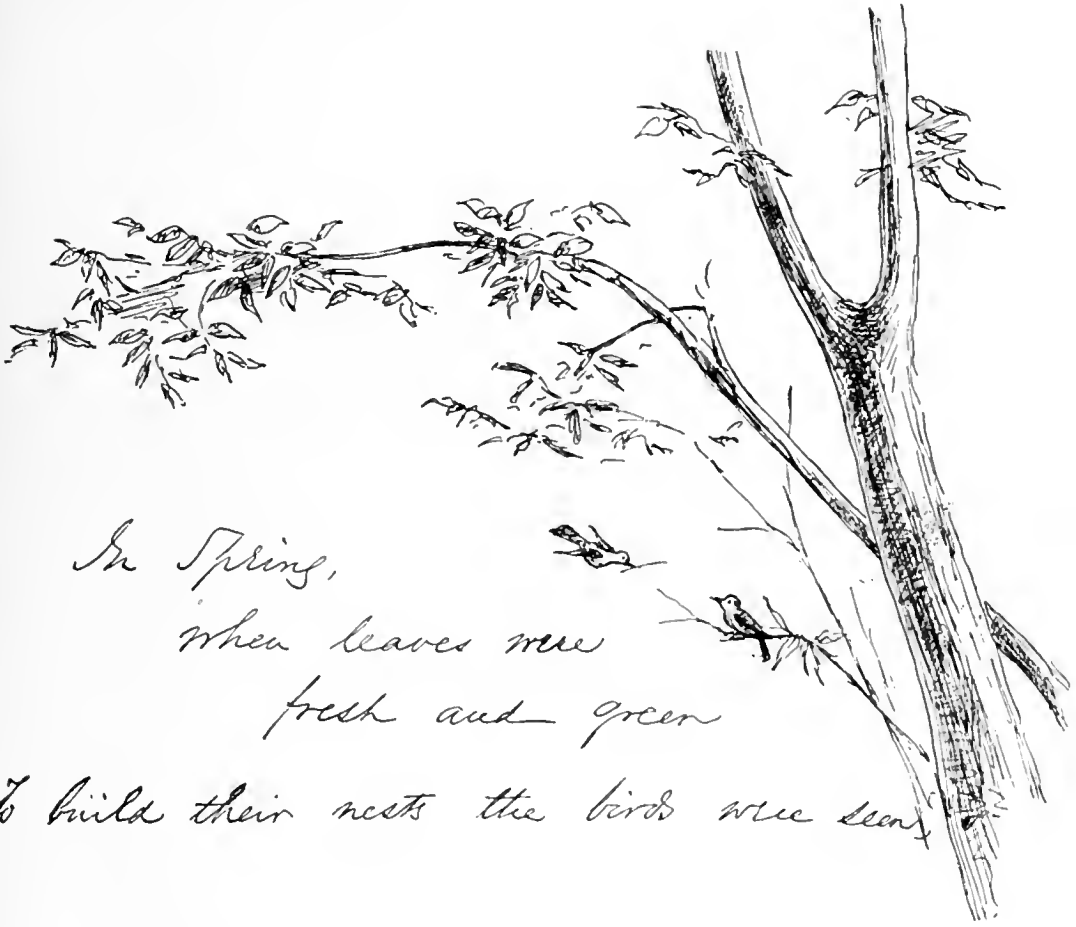




Jimmy, Jimmy, don't be cross!

Take the reins and be my horse  
I will not drive you very hard  
Just up and down, and round the yard  
We'll change when we get to the  
apple tree  
I'll be horse, and you drive me.





In Spring,  
when leaves were  
fresh and green

To build their nests the birds were seen,





But now that boughs  
are bleak and bare  
The birds fly, twittering,  
here and there







at-a-cake, pat-a-cake

One, two, three,

A cake for you & a cake for me,

A little pitchen

And one, two, three,

With a cake for you, & a cake for me

A little plate

And one, two, three,

With a cake for you, & a cake for me

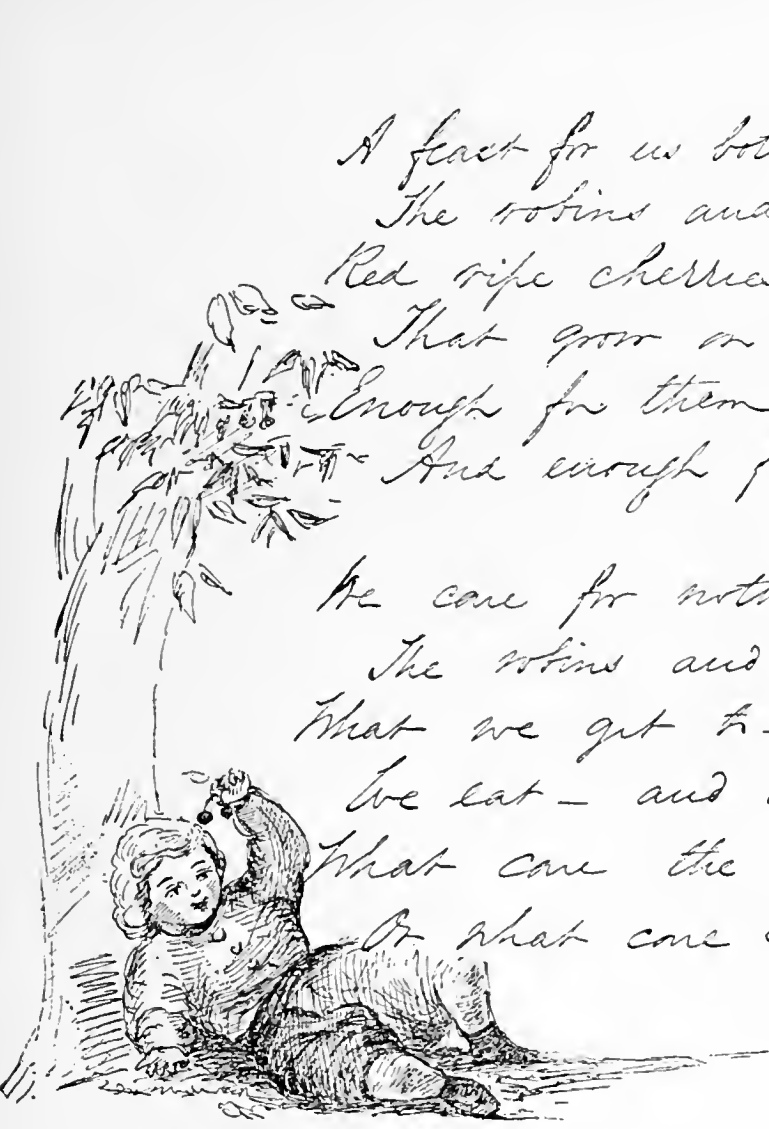
A little penny

And one, two, three,

Half for you and half for me

And we'll live together merrily.





A feast for us both,  
The robins and me,  
Red ripe cherries  
That grow on the tree  
Enough for them  
And enough for me

We care for nothing  
The robins and I  
What we get to-day,  
We eat - and away  
What care the robins  
Or what care I!





Little Miss Pringle wrote to her Lover  
That her Aunt-in-a-Smiff. box sneezed off  
the cover.







Ba, be, bi, bo,

Pussy cat's running out in the snow,  
But soon comes in from the chilly street.  
With little white stockings on her feet.



O jimini, Oh jo!

Ba, be, bi, bo,

Nobody cares for sleet and snow -  
Puss by the fire has taken a seat  
And is washing the stockings off her feet  
Licking her little paws so neat,

O jimini, Oh jo!



A pigeon sat by a great barn door.

Coo, said she; Coo, said she.

"All who come in must first ask me

Coo," said she; Coo, said she

Up came a cart and oxen two;

Coo, said she; Coo, said she

Away the pretty pigeon flew;

Coo, said she; Coo, said she.

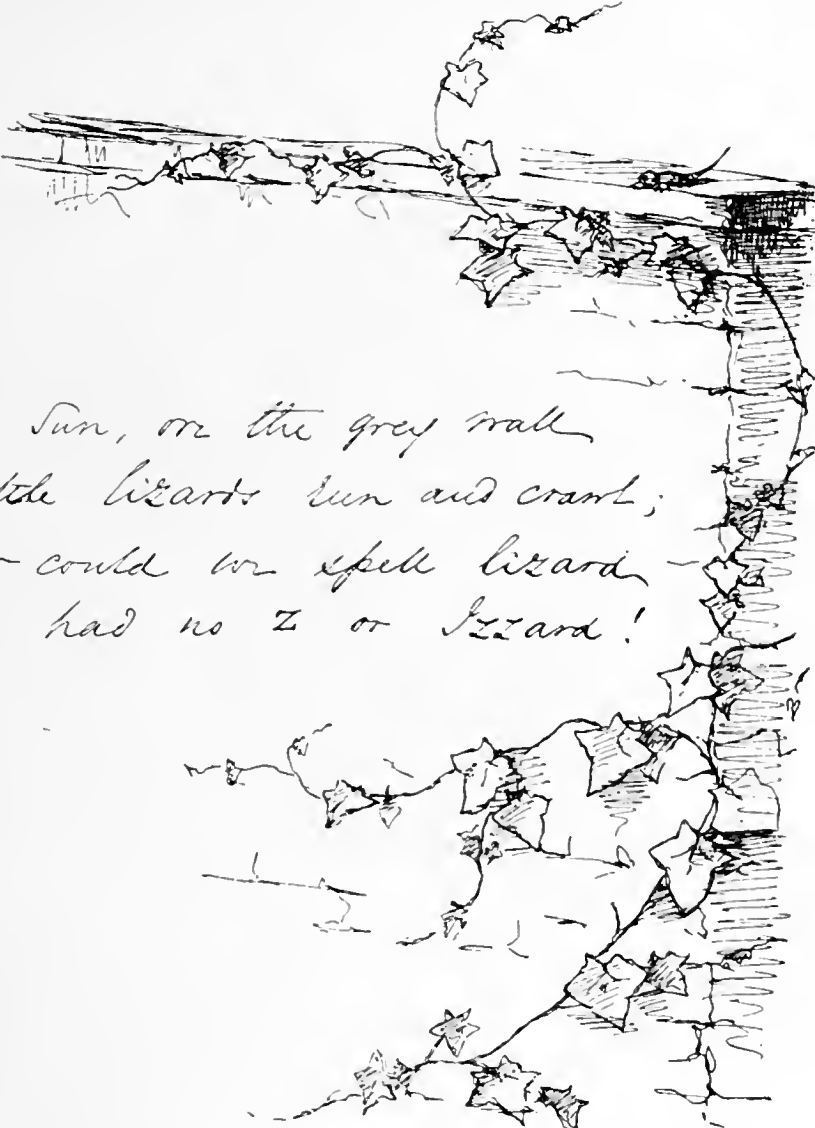






Little Fanny Toniton,  
With her new spring bonnet on  
Rosebuds pink and violets blue  
And its crisp fresh ribbons too,  
The prettiest girl in Anoniton  
Is little Fanny Toniton  
With her new spring bonnet on





In the Sun, on the grey wall  
The little lizards sun and crawl;  
How could we spell lizard  
If we had no Z orizzard!





Down in the bottom of the sea  
A sculpin asked his friends to tea -  
The jilly-fishes  
Were served in dishes  
A lamprey lighted the company  
Just as the Lobster rang the bell  
Just as the oyster opened his shell  
Down in the dark  
Came a great shark  
And swallowed all the company.





Great **A** and round **O**  
Off to school I merrily go.

Crooked **S** and straight **N**  
Merrily I go home again.





Tell me, grapes,  
What makes you so sweet?  
The sun on my head and the  
rain on my feet.





The Good Queen Bee  
She sits at home,  
But sends the others out to roam,  
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.  
They bring the honey back by lots  
To fill their little honey-pots -  
Buzz, buzz, buzz.





Emperor, Emperor, where have you been?

I've been to Sicily to see my Queen.

Emperor, Emperor, what did you do there?

I took off my clothes and jumped  
into the sea.





I can hold the shovel,  
And I can use the hoe,  
And I can wheel my  
wheelbarrow  
Wherever I would go. —





Pussy-cat, pussu-cat, up the tree!  
Master dog! you don't catch me.







Burly Billy Bobadil  
Had a cough and took a pill  
What a pity he was ill!  
Burly Billy Bobadil.





Mr Burns with his plough-share  
Turned out a mouse.

Ah! Mr Mouse, pray how do you do?"

Said the mouse, "I am well,  
But 'tis no thanks to you.

What business have you to break into my  
house?"







Little morning-Glory,  
Climbed to the second story,  
Singing every morning  
"Little folks, take warning,  
I ring my bells,  
Red blue and white  
To wake you up  
At the fresh day-light."



Down in the field  
The corn I blow,  
I bend the ears  
To and fro,  
The slender maize  
So gently sways,  
For I am the wind;  
I blow, - I blow.



The very same corn  
I grind, I grind  
I blow before  
I blow behind,  
and turn with my gales  
The outspread sails  
Of the tall wind-mill  
That stands on the hill.  
For I am the wind,  
I blow, - I blow.







Chinaman, Chinaman,

How did you get upon my fan?

Why that long pigtail to your hair?

Such turn-up shoes. Why do you wear?

Where did you get your narrow eyes?

And why that look of soft surprise?





Drum, drum, drum, drum, -  
I am coming, I shall come -  
I must go,  
That I know -  
But when I'm better, I will go.



Drum, drum  
Come, come,  
It's not time for me,  
But it's time for some -  
Call them out with the fife & drum  
I am coming,  
Drum, drum, drum





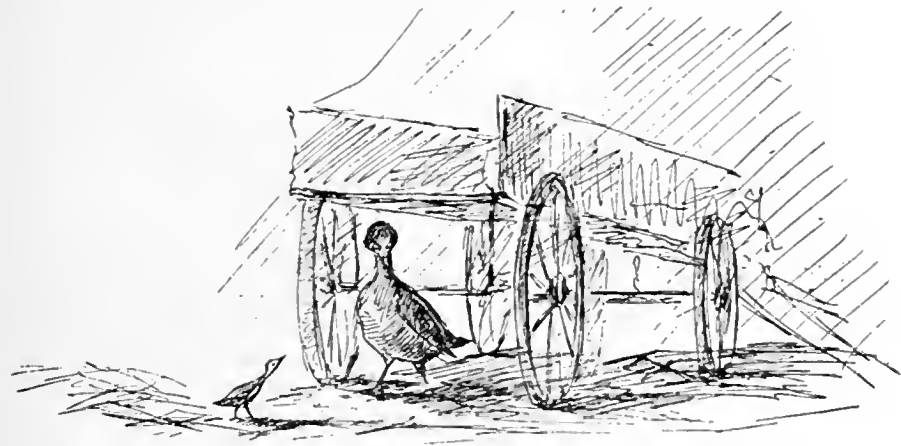
Turtle, turtle on a rail,

Shall I catch you in a pail.

Should you care if I should fail.







When the rain raineth  
Then the Goose winketh,  
And the little Goose wotteth not  
: What the great Goose thinketh.





My name is Sunbeam, —

Quickly I run

Bringing a beaker of wine from  
the sun. —

Blossom-bud, blossom-bud

Drink it and grow.

Grass-blade, grass-blade

Snuff it and grow.

Isn't it sweet?

Ah! the goblet is dry!

Plenty more coming; — Goodbye, Goodbye!







What care I how black I be  
If I can learn my ABC.





Said the Caterpillar  
To the Butterfly,  
Will it ever be  
I shall climb so high!"

Said the Butterfly  
To the Caterpillar  
Nid I ever grow  
Like that low fellow!"





My. Bartolotti she sat on a stool  
She did not like to go to school,  
"But," said Pipo Bartolotti,  
"I am no fool",  
"I can't spin and I  
can't sew  
But I can make the  
money go.  
And I declare I am  
no fool",  
said Pipo Bartolotti, sitting on his stool.











